

Massillon Independent.

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C. E. TAYLOR, - - - Proprietor.

O. W. THOMAS, - - - Editor.

Office 2d floor, Room No. 8, Opera Block.

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Our facilities for doing Job work are complete. We have three stereos, and all the new style of printing. We shall keep up to the art by constantly increasing our stock, and shall at all times be ready to execute anything from a visiting card to a mammoth poster, at short notice and at fair prices.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Diehleman's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

C. COLE & REINHOLD, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

W. WILLISON GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law, Rooms No. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

R. H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, Sibley's block Erie street, Massillon. O. Will attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Federal Courts, Northern District of Ohio and Stark and adjoining counties.

W. WILLIAM McMILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

R. A. PINK, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Office in Bannerman's Block, Erie street.

ISAAC ULMAN, Attorney at Law, Massillon, Ohio, Office No. 16, East Main street, up stairs. Business intrusted to his care in and adjoining counties and in the U. S. Courts will receive prompt attention.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio. J. E. McLain, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. \$150,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese, Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAILER, manufacturer and wholesale Cigar dealer, Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL. BLUMENSCHINE, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory and store room No. 50 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

A. RTHUR FISHER & CO., Druggists and Chemists. Prescriptions carefully compounded. No. 9, South Erie street.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, & Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

W. JEFFRIES, Dentist, Beatty's block, Main street. Teeth inserted on hard rubber. Filling also attended to.

F. C. CHILDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

DRY GOODS.

W. ATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc. No. 20, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring Allman, Putnam & Leighley, Proprietors.

R. EED'S DRY GOODS STORE, Massillon, Ohio. Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods.

H. UMBERGER & SON, dealers in general Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, etc., No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OUDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwards and Commissaries Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

A. LBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queenewa, etc., No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

F. & J. VON KANEL, West Side Jewelers, No. 5 West Main street.

PHYSICIANS:

H. B. GARRIGUS, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, 2½ hours, 8:30 A. M. to 2 P. M. 5 P. M. to 5 P. M.

H. B. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by H. B. Beatty. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 241 East Main street.

SURGEON.

H. B. ROVER, M. D. Surgeon, and Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M. 12 M. to 2 P. M. 5 P. M. to 7 P. M.

Residence 100 E. Main st., Massillon, O.

D. R. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M. 5 to 9 P. M. Office open day and night.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors, Sash, Blinds, etc.

H. ESS & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stores, Engines, Mill & id. Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

R. GUNNELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers Green Glass, Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, etc.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY, Manufacturers of Bridges, Roads and Girders, Iron Structures.

Massillon Railroad Time.

GOING WEST.		City Time.	
R. R. Time.	3:30 A. M.	4:37 P. M.	
10:24 A. M.	10:59 A. M.		
1:55 P. M.	2:30 P. M.		
5:18 "	5:53 "		
Local Freight, 7:00 "	7:41 "		
GOING EAST.			
12:00 P. M.	1:47 P. M.		
2:45 A. M.	12:24 P. M.		
3:47 A. M.	3:42 P. M.		
Local Freight 11:35 A. M.	12:30 "		

C. L. & W. R. R.

New standard, 90th Meridian time.

Going North. Going South.

No.	7:00 a. m.	No. 1.....	9:55 a. m.
2	7:00 a. m.	2	7:10 p. m.
3	8:37 p. m.	3	6:50 p. m.
4	7:16 "	4	5:50 p. m.
5	1:00 a. m.	17	11:10 a. m.

W. & L. E. R. R.

Going South. Going North.

No.	12:30 p. m.	No. 4.....	8:30 a. m.
5	5:40 a. m.	5	12:30 p. m.
6	6:40 p. m.	8	8:35 p. m.

W. & L. E. R. R.

Going North. Going South.

W. M. MCCLYMONDS	G. ALBRIGHT
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Massillon Independent.

C. E. TAYLOR, - - - PROPRIETOR

VERY LATEST.

Sudden Death of the Oldest Daughter of Secretary Bayard.

Startling News From the Nanticoke Mines—Are the Miners Alive?

FOUR WEEKS IN A TOMB.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 18.—The people of Nanticoke were greatly agitated late last evening by the report that one of the rescuing party working in the mine where the men are imprisoned had seen light ahead of him.

Soon a great crowd collected around the air shaft and the scenes of four weeks ago, when the terrible disaster occurred, were re-enacted. "He saw light ahead," were the words that were passed from mouth to mouth. All were anxious to find the man who had seen the light.

It was ascertained that he was Don Hollister. John Davis was also positive that he saw light in one of the chambers ahead of him. He was very much agitated. He said that he was digging through the sand near the fourth counter door when he espied the light about forty yards away. It was elevated to the highest pitch, which would confirm the theory formed at first, that the men were in a chamber high up out of danger's way. Davis thinks the light reflected was that from a miner's lamp. It was visible for about three minutes, and from this fact the conclusion was reached that the men who carried it had been down in the gangway, where they had gone, probably for some water, or perhaps meat from the body of a mule, and after they had been supplied returned to their chamber, where they have been living all these days and nights. Davis says he is willing to stake his house and lot that the men, or at least some of them, are still alive. He says the air is good and with plenty of water and mule-flesh, even if they were in bad shape, the men could live comfortably. Davis and another rescuer rapped long and loud, but heard no response. It is thought that the men were too weak to respond. At first Davis' story was not believed, but he was so emphatic about it that additional men were put to work and now it is hoped to reach the place where the light was seen by to-morrow at 10 a. m. Should even one man be found alive it would be the most miraculous thing in the history of mine disasters, and yet it is possible that more than half may be still living. When Mrs. Kioler, the mother of the three Kioler brothers, was told of Davis' discovery, she was overcome with joy and her mind, which at one time seemed to be affected, owing to the terrible calamity which had overtaken her family of boys, returned to its natural state. "I knew my boys were alive," she exclaimed. "God told me they were." The excitement continues unabated to-day, and everybody is awaiting with much anxiety the work of the rescuing party. The disaster occurred Dec. 18—four weeks ago.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 19.—There is no change in the condition of affairs at Slope No. 1 of the Nanticoke mine, where the miners were entombed. A sensational report was spread through the valley yesterday that the rescuing party had discovered a bright light ahead of them, but this is denied by the best authority.

The work of clearing up the gangways continues slowly. Nothing has been discovered up to noon to-day, nor have any signs of the buried men been found. A considerable stream of water is now running along the gangway where the men are at work, and another rush of sand is feared at any moment. From all appearances this morning it will be weeks before the bodies of the men are reached, if they are ever recovered. It is possible, however, that if the victims were caught in the gangways and overwhelmed by the flood, the bodies may be reached at any time.

KATHERINE LEE BAYARD.

Miss Katherine Lee Bayard, the oldest daughter of Secretary Bayard, and his favorite child, was found dead in her bed at Washington Saturday noon. She had been suffering with neuralgia for some time, and yet had participated in the gayety of the capital, and on Friday had aided her mother in receiving guests in the afternoon, and attended another reception in the evening. She was dressed in a low-necked co-tunic, and was subjected to a chill draught. She was to have assisted Miss Cleveland in receiving at the white house on Saturday afternoon, and was allowed to repose until noon. When the noon hour arrived an attempt was made to awaken her, and it was then discovered that she had been dead for several hours. The ladies of the white house were all ready to receive their guests, and were awaiting the arrival of Miss Bayard before entering the parlors, when a telephone message announced her death. The white house was at once closed. Mr. and Mrs. Bayard are buried down with grief. The dead daughter had inherited many of the secretary's qualities of mind and was considered the most brilliant and witty young lady in Washington society. She was in many ways accomplished, a fine conversationalist, athletic, and a fearless rider. She was somewhat eccentric in speech and actions.

MISS KATHERINE LEE BAYARD'S FUNERAL.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 19.—The funeral of Miss Katherine Lee, eldest daughter of Secretary of State Bayard, died suddenly last Saturday, took place to-day. The remains were attended by Mr. Bayard, his two younger sons, Thomas Francis and Philip Francis, and his son-in-law, Samuel D. Warner, of Boston, who is the husband of Mabel, the second daughter. James A. Bayard, who is now in Arizona, was not present at the funeral, and neither were the female members of the family.

The train bearing the body of Miss Katherine Bayard arrived here yesterday evening. The casket was taken to the old Swedish church and placed on a catafalque with the floral offerings grouped over and around it. Friends of the deceased held vigil there last night. The interment was made in the family lot in the old graveyard, which dates back certainly to 1693 and traditionally to the days of For Christen and King. Orderly sergeant of the National Union.

Mission Council of the National Union meets on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month in K. P. Hall.

C. O. W. HALL, Ed. L. Arnold, Secy.

PATRONS OF HUMANITY.

Perry Grange No. 694, meets first and third Friday of each month, in Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Main and Erie streets.

Perry Lodge, No. 34, meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Main and Erie streets. John Kopp, Secy.

Eureka

A PASSIVE CRIME.

BY THE DUCHESS.

(Continued)

CHAPTER III
AT THE OPERA.

It is the height of London season. All the world is alive and eager in search of amusement, and to-night, as Patti is to sing, each box and stall in the Italian House is filled—overflowing, indeed.

One box alone on the second tier is empty, and toward it numerous lorgnettes from the stalls beneath and from boxes opposite are anxiously directed.

The Diva has appeared, has sung her first solo, has been rapturously received, and applauded to the echo, and the house is now listlessly paying attention to a somewhat overdone tenor, when the door of the empty box opens, and a woman, pretty, and with a charming expression, if slightly pose, comes slowly within the light of the lamps.

She is followed by a girl, who, coming to her side, stands for a moment motionless, gazing down and around with a careless calm upon the fashionable multitude with which the vast building is crowded.

So standing together, the elder woman sinks into insignificance, whilst the younger becomes the center of attraction. She is of medium height, with a clear, colorless skin, and large blue expressive eyes. Her hair is not golden, but light brown, through which a touch of gold runs brightly. She is aristocratic, almost haughty in appearance; yet every feature, and, indeed, her whole bearing, is marked with a melancholy that seems to check even the smile that on very rare occasions seeks to dissipate the sadness of her lovely countenance.

She is dressed in a somewhat strange fashion for so young a girl. Her gown is of black satin, relieved by some heavy golden chains that encircle her neck; she wears black gloves to her elbow, and an enormous black fan flecked with gold. Upon her fair hair a tiny band of black satin, embroidered with gold, and hung with sequins, rests lightly.

She is whimsical, old-fashioned, what you will, but, perfect, in every look and movement.

Having completed her slow survey of the house, she turns and says something in quite a languid fashion to her companion, who laughs, tips her white fan, and no longer has her to the chair opposite.

"What a success you are, Maud!" says the elder woman, fondly. "Even royalty has taken no ice of your en rance! Did you observe that?"

"Royal v. as a rule, is very rude!" says Maud, slowly, after which they both fall into line and turn their attention to the divine Adelina.

Two young men in庚estalls beneath, who up to this have been engrossed with their own beauty, at this instant turn to each other.

"Who is she?" asks the youngest, eagerly. "I have been in town some time—quite three weeks—but any thing like her has not—"

"Dear child, don't—don't say it!" interrupts his companion, sadly. "It isn't like you. Not to know her, argues yourself unknown! I bought better of you! She is our beauty par excellence, our modern Venus, and ticks every one else into fits! She is the very cream of the cream where beauty is concerned, though somewhat shady, I am reluctantly compelled to admit, in the matter of birth."

"Birth!" repeats the young man, with a smile. "But look at her—look at her hands, her profile. Who can dispute the question of birth?"

"No one! It is indisputable! That charming girl up there, with the most reprehensible nose, and the haughty mouth in Christendom, was picked off the street by her chaperone, Mrs. Neville, when a baby, and is probably—as I hear—the daughter of a woman, poor, but strictly honest—they are always strictly honest—who lived by infusing her life into limp linens! I really don't like to say coarsely that she was a washerwoman, it sounds so vulgar."

"It sounds as horrible as it is impossible," says the younger man, a glazing dreamily at the box that holds her, his hands in black and gold.

"Most impossible things are horrible," says his companion, lightly. "They grate; they are out of the common. Perhaps that is their charm. Miss Neville charms. Yes, that is her name; her adoptive mother wishes her to be so called. Don't look so excessively shocked, my dear Penruddock; it is rather a romance, if it is anything at all, and should create in your mind interest rather than disgust."

"It is not disgust I feel, it is merely a difficulty of belief," says Penruddock, vaguely. "Is that her adopted mother?"

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"It is not disgust I feel, it is merely a difficulty of belief," says Penruddock, vaguely. "Is that her adopted mother?"

"No one! It is indisputable! That charming girl up there, with the most reprehensible nose, and the haughty mouth in Christendom, was picked off the street by her chaperone, Mrs. Neville, when a baby, and is probably—as I hear—the daughter of a woman, poor, but strictly honest—they are always strictly honest—who lived by infusing her life into limp linens! I really don't like to say coarsely that she was a washerwoman, it sounds so vulgar."

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Dog Stars.

Astley introduced performing dogs at his amphitheater, but only in such tricks as are now to be seen in the concert halls; the Royal circus seems to have seen the first place in which the dog appeared as an actor in a play written expressly to display his peculiar talents. The Rose of the canine stage two in number, were called Geler and Victor, and such was their popularity that they held daily receptions, and people flocked in hundreds to gaze upon and fondle these canine phenomena. Dog plays became quite the rage; they even invaded the classic stage of Drury Lane, and one sawed Sheridan from bankruptcy, when Kemble, Siddons, and a magnificient company of two-legged players had been performing to empty benches. The actors who owned the animals were called "dog stars." They always traveled in pairs; one played the villain, the other the virtuous individual; the latter was attended by his faithful "daws" who protected him from all the machinations of his enemy, the villain of the drama. At the windup the latter took "the seize," as it was called—that is to say, at a given signal the dog sprang at his throat, which was guarded by a thick pad, invisible, of course, to the audience, covered with red cloth; after twirling round like a teetotum, and shouting "mussy, mussy"—they invariably so pronounced the word—he would fall and roll about in great agony upon the stage, the dog still keeping a tight hold, until he was supposed to be dead. Shakespeare's plays in their time have been made to assume many curious forms, but "Hamlet" as a dog piece is the most startling of all, yet this was actually achieved by one of these "dog stars" about five and twenty years ago in the provinces. He announced himself as "the only dog Hamlet," which he probably was, though the phrase, from a natural-history point of view, was a little mixed. The play was very much abbreviated, of course; the Prince of Denmark in every scene was attended by a very large black dog, and in the last the sagacious animal took upon himself the office of executioner by springing on the king and putting an end to his wicked career in the usual orthodox (dog) fashion.—*London Society.*

A CARD

Why do Doctors Prescribe Liquors? Because they know not what else to do, or because sometimes a little liquor serves to kindle the exhausted fires of digestion. But this liquor prescription is bad business for the patients, for it makes drunkards out of a large majority of them. Brown's Iron Bitters does not kindle a temporary fire. It nourishes, enriches, strengthens, purifies. It drives out debility and dyspepsia, and sets the invigorated system at work on a basis of health.

No Boon that Science Has Conferred Has been fraught with greater blessings than that which has accrued to the inhabitants of malarial ridden portions of the United States and the Tropics from the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The experience of many years has but too clearly demonstrated the inefficiency of quinine and other drugs to effectually combat the progress of intermittent, congestive and bilious remittent fevers, while on the other hand, it has been so clearly shown that the use of the bitters, a medicine congenial to the rarest constitution, and derived from surely botanic sources, affords a reliable safeguard against malarial disease, and arrest it when developed. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for a general debility and real inactivity, it is also a most efficient remedy. Appetite and sleep are improved by it, it expels rheumatic humors from the blood, and enriches a circulation impoverished by mal-assimilation. 294

Bucklen's Arthritis Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Balfour. [Mar 23, 1885]

Education in California.

Mrs. W. E. Chamberlin, wife of Professor W. E. Chamberlin, principal of the celebrated Pacific Business College, San Francisco, Cal., writes that from personal experience she can heartily recommend Red Star Cough Cure to any one troubled with cough, cold or sore-throat. It gave her relief at once.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliary Nausea, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidney, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whatever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant will always find Electric Bitters the best and the only certain cure known. They act quickly, every bottle guarantees to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Z. T. Balfour.

A Great Discovery.

Mr. William Thomas, of Newton, Mass.: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this more seriously than ever before. He has used many remedies without relief, being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health in thirty years." Trial bottles free at Z. T. Balfour's Drug Store. Large size \$1. 6

Yellow Fever Prevented.

The engineers of the Central Railroad of Georgia says: "Through exposed to the worst miasmatic influences, going in and coming out of Savannah at different hours of the night, and also in spending entire nights in the city during the prevalence of the yellow fever epidemic of 1874, with but the single exception of one of us (who was taken sick, but readily recovered) we continued in our usual good health—a circumstance we can account for in no other way but by the effect, under Providence, of the habitual and continued use of Simons' Aver Regulator while we were exposed to this malaria."

The development of sport in America has been rapid and prolific. Outdoor exercise is what is needed to build up our frames and make us a nation of strong men. An important and valuable adjunct in this work is Misner's Herb Bitters, which possesses ample tonic properties, and is valuable in all nervous disorders, dyspepsia, liver, kidney, lung and heart troubles. It strengthens and invigorates as nothing else will.

When Ruby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA. When she was a child, she cried for CASTORIA. When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA. When she had children, she gave them CASTORIA.

REV. H. B. IRRELL, of Pavilion, N. Y., says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "I believe it to be a most desirable remedy to be placed in every family. Sold by druggists."

WILLIS L. CULVER of Pavilion, N. Y., says that Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir cured him of a long standing Throat and Lung trouble. Sold by druggists.

LADIES. Use Gilmore's Aromatic Wine for nervousness and sleeplessness. Sold by druggists.

CONFINED TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia Cure. Sold by druggists.

WHAT WILL CURE THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES? Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

LADIES, is life and health worth preserving? If you think so, use Gilmore's Aromatic Wine. Sold by druggists.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN, for Coughs and Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough and Hoarseness, Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Sold by druggists.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. is a combination of valuable herbs, carefully compounded from the formulas of a regular physician, who prescribes no prescription, but in his practice has had great success. It is not a drink, but a medicine used by many physicians.

It is invaluable for NEURALGIA, KINNEYS and LIVER COMPLAINTS, NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, COUGH, WEAKNESS, INDIGESTION, &c., and while curing will not hurt the system.

Mr. C. J. Rhodes, a well-known iron man of Safe Harbor, Pa., writes:

"My son was completely prostrated by fever and ague. Quinine and bark did him no good, so I sent him to one of the celebrated medical professors in our city."

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS CO., 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Packer's Pleasant Worm Syrup X and Yals

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Groceries!

Albright & Co's CASH STORE.

Largest and Handsomest, Most Complete and best kept stock of general

Groceries, Provisions, AND

Queensware

IN THE CITY.

Attentive Salesmen

Always ready to supply your wants.

PRICES CANNOT BE BEATEN.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING

All we sell is a trial.

Fruits, Oysters, Etc.

In their season. Call and see us.

ALBRIGHT & CO'S.

25, EAST MAIN STREET.

Massillon, O.

MASSILLON

Marble and Mantel

WORKS.

In their season. Call and see us.

CHOICE MONUMENTS and Gravestones,

and fitted up in a neat and tasteful manner and filled it with the latest and neatest patterns of

Slate MANTLES & GRATES

and having bought them of the eastern manufacturers for cash, thereby enabling me to sell either monuments or mantels at low rates than can be furnished from abroad, of the same style and finish. All I ask is an examination of them and their prices to convince you that you can do better elsewhere.

ADOLPH GOHRING & CO., Sole Importers, 29 William St., N. Y.

John C. Tockwell, 25 Ann St., New York.

Lowest Possible Prices.

No use going away for goods when you can buy here as cheaply as in any city in the Union.

Joe. Coleman.

ELECTRICAL RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

Only Sure Cure for Rheumatism.

After having fully demonstrated the fact that the above is a sure cure for Rheumatism, I have included to purr have the recipe and manufacture it for sale. As one bottle will cure any of the cases of Rheumatism, I have concluded to sell it at One dollar per bottle. To receipt of one dollar I will send one bottle free to any person to be used.

It has been known by all publishers in N. Y. and in business at 25 Ann St., for the past 34 years, have taken the liberty to refer the public to the publisher of this paper as to the truth of my statement.

JOHN C. TOCKWELL, 25 Ann St., New York.

John

Massillon Independent,

O. W. THOMAS, EDITOR.

A RECEPTION was tendered Senator Sherman by the State Senate last Thursday afternoon.

PERHAPS, if Senator Payne will not bring himself down to a level with Donavin and answer his charges, he may condescend to notice the House of Representatives of the great State of Ohio.

It is possible that the Democratic party wantid medicin. What I want to know is, are you giving us puke or physic? We feel that you are giving us both, and we are sweating under it.

The above is clipped from a letter from Nasby to President Cleveland.

The committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the charges preferred against Senator Payne by Donavin is a strong one, and one that may be depended upon to sift the matter to the bottom. It is composed of Messrs. Cowgill, Tompkins, Rawlins, LeBlond and Hubbard.

A NUMBER of Democrats who have all along been recognized as supporters and admirers of Senator Payne, and who have not heretofore denied that they were such, are now coming forward with the assertion that they voted for General Ward. If this claim be true it shows a peculiar state of things, and one which will be unhappy for the friends of Mr. Payne to explain. There are seventeen men who are known to have voted for Ward and fifteen for Pendleton. By adding the number who now claim to have voted for Ward to the seventeen who are known to have done so it will appear that Ward, instead of Payne, was the nominee of the caucus, and that by some hocus pocus, Ward was counted out, and Payne counted in. One of two things is certain: either General Ward was the victim of a gigantic fraud, or else the men who are now claiming to have voted for him in the caucus are doing some tail lying to escape the consequences of their actions.

NAVARRE.

J. J. Fohi, visited Canton, Tuesday, on business.

Our merchants have been very busy storing away ice.

Mrs. F. M. Corl is lying seriously ill at her home on Main street.

Communion services were observed in the Reformed church, last Sabbath.

Miss Laura Downey returned Monday, from a week's visit to Canton friends.

Mrs. Jennie Miller and daughter, of Canton, visited with J. J. Fohi and wife during this week.

A sled load of young folks attended the Salvation Army, at Massillon, on Thursday night of last week.

Literary was visited by quite a crowd of Massillonians, last Friday evening, among whom were Harry Rider, Chas. Biddle and Miss Almira Biddle, former Navarreites.

A boy came to the home of Frank Davy last week and begged to be taken in. Kind hearted and hospitable, Mr. Davy could not refuse, and intends teaching him to dig coal. The youngster is about seven days old.

While B. F. Reed was driving through town last Monday, the front spring to his buggy broke, and also the coupling, the front wheels pulled from under the buggy, dropping the dash to the ground. Mr. Reed was thrown out but not seriously injured.

Met a man on the street to other day, the skin on whose face seemed ready to crack open in places. Says he, "I never in my life patronized a newspaper, I always borrow one; I never gave a cent toward any new enterprise coming to our midst, for I paid my part in talking, and I've a nice little fortune buried beneath my own sod." Was the tight skin on his face anything remarkable or unnatural?

At the meeting of Miller Post, No. 270, G. A. R., of Navarre, January 13th, the following officers were installed: P. C., A. J. Rider; S. V. C., Robert C. Taylor; J. V. C., Benjamin B. Lake; Q. M., Daniel Biddle; Surgeon, G. W. Henline; Chaplain, Elias Shetler; O. D., John Ballis; O. G., Wm. Rohn; Adjutant, L. B. Yant; Sergeant Major, James Allman; Q. M. Sergeant, J. Kauffman; Aid de Camp, L. S. Daily; Inspector, Mon. Slater.

Mt. Union and Alliance.

Miss Gertie Wakefield, of Latrobe, Pa., is visiting Mr. D. S. Hassler.

Miss Addie Starrett, of Jewett, Ohio, is visiting friends in Mt. Union.

The boys of Mt. Union have organized an orchestra, and make things boom.

Mr. Harry Crammer spent Sunday with his friend, Miss Erskine, at Nebo, and reports a pleasant time.

The members of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity had a banquet at McFeely's

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Saturday evening, Jan. 16th. The funeral services of Miss Mary Coleman occurred Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the Disciple Church.

Revival meetings are being held at the M. E. Church, Mt. Union, the Westminster Presbyterian Church and the M. E. Church, Alliance.

The Teachers' Institute held in the high school, Mt. Union, on Saturday Jan. 16th, was well attended, the subjects discussed with spirit, and proved both profitable and enjoyable to all present.

A large crowd witnessed the race at Goddard's rink, Saturday evening, between Bell, of Cleveland, and Geo. Reed, of Alliance. The race was very exciting, Bell gave Reed two laps start, distance five miles. Bell was beaten by about half a lap, his time being 18:35.

The Senior and Junior addresses, on Wednesday evening, were well attended. The exercises were rather long, twenty-one speeches being made. The performers acquitted themselves with credit. Music was furnished by the Linnean choir.

Dr. Davidson, who died suddenly last week, was buried from his residence, on Main street, Alliance, Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The deceased has resided in Alliance about fifteen years, and by his death we lose a good man and an excellent citizen.

The funeral services of Mrs. Henry Martin were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and were conducted by Dr. O. N. Hartshorn, assisted by Rev. Armstrong, of the M. E. Church. Her death was unexpected, having been ill but three days. She leaves a large circle of friends to mourn her loss.

CANTON.

The Wright Iron Bridge Works will resume work on Monday.

The Grand Army Band gave a concert at the Opera House, last Friday evening.

A three-story brick block is to be erected on the corner of Walnut and Tuscarawas streets.

Quite an interesting temperance meeting was held last Friday. Addresses were delivered by Major Camp and Mrs. Wittenmeyer.

Charles N. Frank, proprietor of the Germania House, died at his home Sunday night, at midnight. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

A series of five-mile races has been arranged between Will Reed, Frank Roper and Earl Clark, to take place at the Metropolitan Rink. The first race took place on Thursday evening.

The seventh annual convention of the Cider Makers Association of Ohio, was held in Senate Hall, on Wednesday and Thursday. In the neighborhood of fifty delegates were present. Matters of interest to cider makers were discussed, and samples of preserved cider, apple butter, apple jelly, and improved machinery for the manufacture of cider, were exhibited. Mr. E. L. Dole was elected to the Board of Directors to fill a vacancy.

John Weber, a former resident of Canton, and a nephew of Mrs. Catherine Weber, of North Cherry street, was seriously injured last Wednesday morning, by a fall from a scaffold while doing some painting in the interior of the Blackstone building at Cleveland. He was standing on a swinging scaffold supported by ropes, when the rope broke and Weber and a companion named King fell a distance of forty-five feet. King's injuries are not very serious, but Weber was unconscious, had both arms broken, and is very seriously injured.

Small-Pox at Canton.

Our neighboring city of Canton was thrown into a state of excitement last Thursday afternoon by the announcement that there was a case of small-pox in town. Upon investigation it was found that J. B. Grant, an employee of the Canton Glass Works, was the victim of an attack of varioloid, a disease almost identical with small-pox.

Mr. Grant is an unmarried man about twenty-five years of age, and is living at a boarding house kept by Daniel Rhodes, No. 275 South Plum street. He had been on a visit to Bellaire, where he formerly resided, and returned on Sunday. He was not well and complained of a cold.

As he did not get better a physician was called on Thursday, who found that Grant was suffering from varioloid. Notice was sent to the sanitary officer, who hung out a red flag. There were several other boarders at the house, and they were notified to procure other quarters. A guard was placed over the house, and every precaution taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

Accidental Shooting at Orrville.

On last Thursday morning Henry H. White and Fred Quallman, two young men residing in Orrville, started out hunting. White had a double-barreled shot-gun, and Quallman carried an ax.

About noon, while climbing over a fence near the residence of Mr. John King, north of town, the gun was accidentally discharged by catching the trigger on the top rail of the fence. White received the contents in his right thigh. The wound inflicted was terrible, being large enough to insert a man's hand.

The arteries were severed, and he bled to death before assistance could be brought. Quallman had crossed the fence a few rods in front of White, and when he heard the discharge of the gun and White exclaim "I'm shot! I'm shot!"

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Charles E. Taylor, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Charles E. Taylor, late of Stark County, deceased.

Dated this 21st day of January, A. D. 1886.

HORACE C. BROWN.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Assignee's Notice.

THE undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Yost Brothers. All persons indebted to said assignee will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims against the estate to the undersigned, for allowance, within six months from the time above mentioned, or they will be entitled to payment.

WILLIAM DESHON, Administrator of Charles Essenger deceased.

266w.

Legal Notice.

Aburya Bells, Plaintiff, vs. Justice of the Peace, Franklin Mark, in and for Perry town.

Defendant, Franklin Mark, of Perry town, Ohio.

On the 21st day of December, 1885, the

above Justice issued an order of attach-

ment in the above action for the sum of \$25.

ROBERT A. PINK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

284w.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

January 1st, 1886.

284w.

rushed to his assistance. He helped White to the fence and then started for assistance. At the residence of Mr. King he got an old sleigh and a horse, and with the assistance of an old gentleman got the wounded man into the sleigh and started to town. Before they arrived at the home of his parents White had died from the loss of blood. It is the opinion of surgeons that the young man's life might have been saved by the prompt amputation of the limb. Young Quallman is completely overwhelmed at the accident. White was about twenty years of age, and of steady and industrious habits. The funeral services were held on Sunday.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Buggage Expressage and Carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1.00 and upwards per day.

European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all points. Families can live better and more comfortably in the Grand Union Hotel, than at any other first-class hotel in the city. July 1st.

Eleven rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1.00 and upwards per day.

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A FRENCHMAN'S TRICK.

How he Reaps a Golden Harvest in New York City.

"Parlez-vous Français, monsieur, s'il vous plaît?" asked a figure that stepped out from the shadow of a tree into the middle of one of the walks in Madison Square, on the other evening. The reporter said he did, a very little, and then looked quizzically at his questioner.

The latter touched his battered cap in true and tiny style, and then thanked all the saints in the calendar that he had found some one in this foreign country who could understand him. He was a soldier, a veteran of Magenta and Solferino, of S. Dan and Metz. As he said this he straightened his long figure, twirled the long mustache under his aquiline nose, and drew the stilly-waxed tempera through his fingers.

"But now," said he striking his breast, over which the shabby work-coat was buttoned tightly up under the chin, "now, I am staying—without a soul! Would monsieur be merciful enough to help an unfortunate one who had been vainly looking for work ever since he came over from Paris, five weeks ago?"

The reporter gave him a quarter. The ex-soldier of Solferino saluted and marched down the path away from the electric light.

In a minute later the reporter was

crossing the square again. As he stopped in the shadow of a tree to light a cigar he saw the figure of the veteran come up a narrow path and stop in front of a lady and gentleman who were approaching. The same question which had been asked before was again asked, this time with a bow in honor of the lady. The gentleman evidently answered in the affirmative, for the veteran launched forth in an impassioned appeal in French for a little money to keep him from starving. The gentleman put his hand into his pocket, then into the veteran's hand, and then passed on with his companion.

Hardly had they turned the corner of the path when a young man in a bobtailed overcoat and very high collar with the ends turned over loomed up. The veteran met him as he had the others. The young man in answer to the question, "Parlez-vous Français, monsieur?" stamped out an incoherent answer, whereat the veteran said in English that he was "very hungry," and then began to rave in French his pitiable condition. The young man listened as if he under stood it all, and then giving him a half-dollar walked on with a self-satisfied smile on his smooth face.

"See here," said the reporter, stepping out of the shadow, "if you'll tell me how long you have been playing this game, and how you do it, I'll give you half a dollar."

The veteran scowled, but as the half-dollar glittered in his questioner's hand he hesitated a moment and then said,

"Of course you aren't a Frenchman?" said the reporter.

"Oh, yes, surely, monsieur," said the beggar earnestly; "but I am not exactly a veteran. I was a regimental cook once, but I have lived in America for five years. Business was dull last summer, and I thought myself how to make money. At last I had a little idea. Said I to myself, everybody who is being thought to speak French, and if I can make myself a flatter to their vanity, they will pay for it. So I came on one night and began, just as I asked you to-night. Parlez-vous Français, monsieur, s'il vous plaît?"

It is certainly not every gentleman I meet who will stop, but the greater number do. If they are with ladies they are more sure to stop a minute and let me tell them my story, for in that way they make an impression on the fair one with them. Many a one does not understand the language, and so he hesitates. Then I say in English that I am hungry, and then I go on in French. You know then that I am asking for money, and they listen and pretend to understand. They almost all give me money, but the most liberal are the *gentraux*, or dudes, as you call them, like the one with the cane and the overcoat that just went past. But, *voilà*, it is a fair exchange. They think they impose on me by pretending to understand me, and I make them pay for thinking so. *Merci, monsieur; bon pied!*" And with another salute he pocketed the silver and marched down the path toward Broadway, where among the hundred of the attiregoers he resumed the carrying out of his little linguistic idea.—N. Y. Sun.

Mrs. Hulscamp.

The New York *To-day* says: "Conversing with a lady of my acquaintance recently, the daughter of Signor Morosini, she said, 'I am one, and melancholy light upon the domestic life from which she found refuge in the romantic fashion already fully described by the press.' She said, 'Imagine the life we led up there and in the city and I do not think you will blame me for what I did. We had a beautiful home, and were entirely shut out from the world by its walls. We enjoyed every luxury possible, but had to enjoy them all alone. We met at breakfast, and read his papers and then went to the city and left us to ourselves. We met at lunch. In the afternoon papa came home and read his papers. Then we met at dinner, and after amusing ourselves as best we could for the evening we went to bed. This was our life day after day the year round. We had few visitors and were not permitted to visit. When we attended the opera we sat upright in a box, looking neither to right nor left, and were hurried there and hurried home again as if there was a postman in the streets. We had no gentlemen friends, and were permitted none of the most innocent intercourse with the few gentlemen who visited us. It was like living in a jail or a nunnery, with no one to talk to, no one to talk to you—a perfect machine of a life that always went the same way.' Papa was kind, but so stern in his ideas that he seemed to regard it as a curse for us, to think or act for ourselves in the most trifling things. It was as *invariably* as a constant funeral."

A good deal has been said of late days to the changes in the manners and customs of Quakers, who, it is said, have put aside their arub and lavender for more decided colors, and indulged in many ways after a fashion George Washington would have reprobated. But it appears from Mrs. Fry's memoirs that in a day some Quakers, at all events, were as frivolous as persons of any other sect. She and her sisters, the Messes. Gurney, seem, indeed, to have had a thoroughly "good time," in the American girls' sense of that expression. She went to London in the season, and saw everything. Her hair was dressed in the height of fashion, and she "painted a little." When an American Quaker of the old school, traveling in England upon a religious mission, cast his eyes around the company he was horrified and scandalized, especially at the appearance of Miss Elizabeth Gurney, who wore "purple boots, laced with scarlet."

Miss Kate Sanborn told the *Critic's* "Ladies" that the grasshopper on the cover of her "Wit of Women" is a said, "had a rose on the cover of her book, so I chose a katydid for mine. All my friends call me Katy, and this is the book that Katy did."

"Ephum, what makes so many *entails* grow in dis heah pon?" "Well, I would say! Do you know? Why, dey grows up from kites dat people hez drown'd in de pon' of course. Peas like you wimmin folks down know nutt' bout agtchishun."—Life.

About Finger-Nails.

"Few people understand how to cut their nails," said the young lady manicure. "A knife or scissors should never be used. I trim and shave the nail with a small file, and then carefully smooth down and bevel the rounded edge with emery board, which keeps them from breaking and tears them to a symmetrical growth. Another important point where people neglect their nails in allowing the skin to grow out on the base of the nail. This should be carefully pushed back with a blunt instrument at least once a week. I soak the hands of my customers in tepid water for new minutes before I do this, so as to soften the cuticle. This is necessary, otherwise it is liable to break. It requires great care as the base of the nail which is very sensitive, may be bruised or the debrided edge of the skin broken. Another place where care is needed is at the sides of the nails, where it leaves the fingers. Lack of attention to this either hardens the end of the finger or produces the matthy and painful hang-nails which disfigure so many hands. In filing the nail the file should always be drawn from the finger and toward the end of the nail."

"What are the hardest things to overcome in up rating on hands that have been neglected?"

"There are several things. Mothers sometimes make a practice of cutting their children's nails almost square with a pair of scissors. That hardens the ends of the finger and produces a misshapen nail. It can be overcome, however, in time. By filing the nail from the sides it can be narrowed by degrees to that matthy shape which is considered the height of beauty. The finger will be blunt, but even that will be remedied to some extent. Then we have the people who bite their fingernails close off. They are hard customers to deal with, the nail is deformed and brittle, and care has to be taken in dealing with it. Manicure's use a preparation to stop the biting and then correct the other defect by degrees."

"With whom do you do your best trade?"

"Well, here, in Pittsburg, so far, it has been mostly with society ladies. I have had very few customers from the working class yet. Suppose that is because they have not yet learned that there is manicure in the city. In New York however, we treated fully as many working girls, that is those who did work hard and wearing upon hands as any other. The hands of such persons must necessarily be hard to keep in order but there is no one who appreciates the beauty of a nice hand and pretty nail more than they. Do you know that there are several diseases of the finger-nails?"

She continued. "Well, there are one called onychia, parasitism, which is much to be dreaded. It acts upon the nail by thickening and drying them. They lose their polish and grow rough and brittle. With a powerful glass the little parasites which cause the trouble can be seen growing in among the component parts of the nail. The nail has a dirty brown color, streaked with darker color, and the nail is raised up and thickened. The disease is rare, and can only be treated by a skillful physician."

The white specks on the nail, which we were told as children indicated gifts, are really a nail disease, resulting from slight denses. Hand-nail, where the nail adheres to the cuticle, and proves more than anything else the use of the manicure's art. Hypertrophy often afflicts the nails, causing an excessive growth and a dull, yellowish color, and often produces extreme pain from ingrowing nails and other irritation. This can be remedied by a skilled manicure, but cannot be cured."

Metal-cutting Machinery.

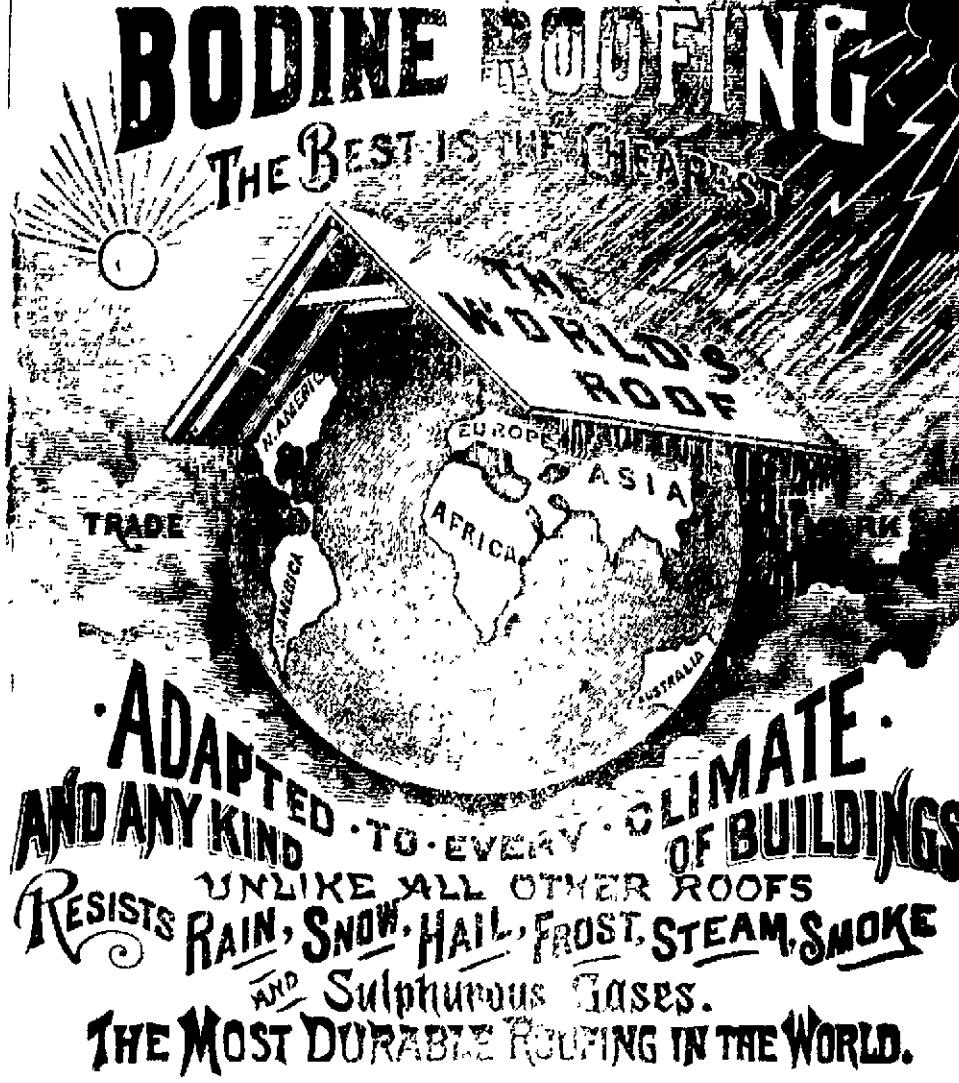
An account is given of the introduction into England by Mme. D. Long of her metal-cutting machinery, which has at some time been in successful use in France. She has now, it appears, perfected some ingenious machinery, worked by steam-power, which cuts with the utmost precision, the hardest and softest materials in any design, so that it can be produced a gold face-pin or a steel candle-pot, from the solid metal, without any molding or filing. This unique industry is divided into four general branches. The first is the production of gates, doors, balcony-fronts, and other architectural metal-work, without casting—plates of brass a foot thick being cut into lattice-work at a single operation; a second branch is the making of lattice-metal work, filled in with glass to supersede the ordinary leaden frames for church and other ornate windows; the third branch comprises the laying of plush and ebony jewel cases, cabinets, etc., wainscots and yellow copper, steel, and other materials, and a fourth for the working of picture-frames, baskets, cases, etc., out of the solid metal, firmly tenoned.

Mrs. Hulscamp.

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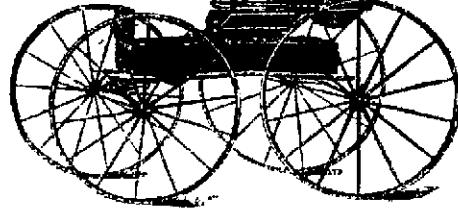
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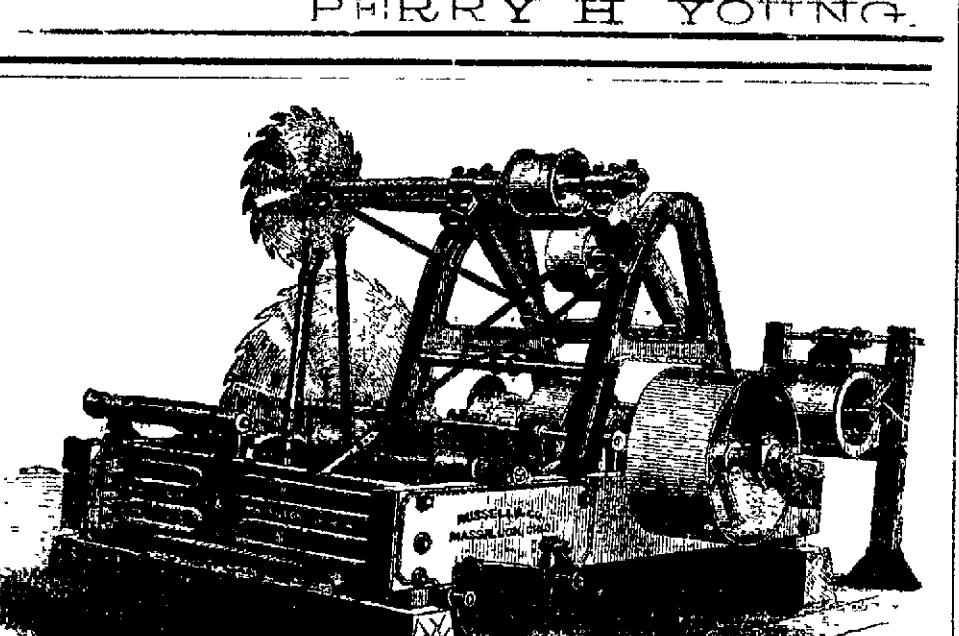
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KEEP IT PURE.

The Life is the Blood—Prevent Disease—Surgery the Last Resort—A Telling Letter

Here is a fact for you to think over, viz.—Medical science proves that the human system is a great variety they seem to have passed from comparatively new cases. It is for this reason that some medicines relieve or cure so wide a range of complaints—some of the appearing almost directly opposite in their nature. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the disease, it is not to be expected that it will be successful, the list of different diseases to which it cures is astonishing. But, while many things are said to possess this power, those which actually do exert it are very rare.

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Tennysonian.

Two Extracts from the New Volume of the English Poet-Laureate.

The New York Independent has received by cable two extracts from Tennyson's new volume. The first, which is repeated one of the best of the short poems, is as follows:

EARLY SPRING.

'Once more the heavenly power makes all things new,
And doles the red-plowed hills with loving blue;
The blackbirds have their wills—the throats, too.

Open a door in Heaven. From skies of glass
A Jacob's ladder falls on greening grass;
And o'er the mountain walls young angels pass.

Before them doeth the shower and bursts the buds,
And shine the level lands and flush the floods;
The stars are from their hands flung through the woods.

The woods with living suns, how softly fanned!
Light airs from where the deep all down the sound;
Is breathing his sleep, heard by the land.

O, follow leaping blood, the season's lure;
O, hear, look down or up, serene, secure.
Warm as the crocus bud—like snowdrops pure.

Past, future, glimpse and fade through some slight spell.

A gleam from yonder vale some far blue spell;
And sympathies how frail in sound and smell.

Till at the cracked note, then twinkling bird,
The fairy faunes sing and lightly alighted.
Ring, little bells of change, from word to word.

For now the Heavenly powers make all things new.

And thaws the cold and fills the flower with dew.

The blackbirds have their wills—the poets, too.

The second extract is from the poem on *Thesia*, who gives its name to the volume. *Thesia*, while wandering in the forest, happened to see Minerva bathing, and was punished by the angry goddess with loss of his sight. The life of seven generations was accorded him, and his gift of prophecy, like Cassandra's, was so cursed that no one might believe him. *Thesia* speaks:

Then, in my wanderings, all the lands that lie
Subjected to the Heliconian ridge
Have heard this footstep fall, although my wont.

Was more to scale the highest of the heights,
With a touch to see the nearer God.
One naked peak, the sister of the sun,
Would climb from out the dark and linger there.

To silver all the valleys with her shuns,
There once, but long ago, five times thy term
Of heat. I lay, The woods were dead for

Such a day, when man made the land burn and sick

For shadow, not one bush was near. I rose,
Following a torrent till its mystery fit,
Found silence in the hollows underneath.

There in a secret olive glade I saw

Palus Athene climbing from the bath.

In anger, Yet one glittering foot disturbed
The hush of sleep, and when I pressed
Against the crimson doors, A drowsy light
Came from her golden hair, her golden hem,
And all her golden armor on the grass.

And from her virgin breast and virgin eyes,
Loathing fixed on mine till mine grew dark

Forever; and I heard a voice that said:

"Hemlock! be blind, for thou hast seen too much."

And spake the truth that no man may believe."

HER HUSBAND'S SECRET.

For the first time since her marriage Patty Welborn experienced a sense of positive distrust when, one day, in answer to a careless inquiry, her waiting maid informed her that she had seen Mr. Welborn walking on the cliffs with a strange woman a few hours before.

The young couple were living for the summer in a pretty hired cottage not far from Kennebunkport, on the coast of Maine.

Patty disdained to ask the servant for particulars. She went in from the garden and sank into a seat at a seaward-looking window, with the glancing blue waters below and the now hateful cliffs in the distance, with a dull pain of doubt and distress at her heart.

She was a lovely New England girl, who, scarcely a twelvemonth before, had become the blushing bride of the man of her heart, a handsome and accomplished Englishman, rich and highly connected, but of somewhat misty antecedents, on the subject of which he had always maintained a certain troubled reticence, even during his love-making and the subsequent joyous honeymoon.

True, his occasional fits of procreativity, if not of secret sinness, had not passed unnoticed by the young wife, but until this moment there had been not the shadow of an estrangement, and now Patty was feeling really miserable.

But she succeeded in masking her wretchedness pretty fairly when her husband entered the cottage a few minutes later, and looking, she thought, annoyed and nervous.

"I must take a run to Portland on pressing business, darling," said he, kissing her with all his tenderness. "Can't even wait for luncheon."

"You've been out rambling ever since breakfast, Reggy," she demanded. "Can't you remain with me even now?"

"You must know that nothing would delight me more, dear," said he, "but the affair I refer to is both urgent and unpleasant. I may give you the particulars some time, but they would only distress you now. Bye-bye! Be sure I shan't keep you waiting at dinner."

She did not respond as he kissed her again and hurried away.

As he passed the window at which she had seated herself again, however, she looked after him with troubled eyes, her bosom rising and falling painfully, and with one jeweled hand clutching tightly at her fair white throat.

"You have a mystery you are keeping a secret from me, Reginald Welborn," she murmured, "and I must find it out or sleep no more."

Were his thoughts preoccupied with the image of some other woman? The terrible reflection at first caused her to shudder, and then a resentful fire flickered in her heart that might at any moment become a volcano of jealousies.

Or was he, perchance, haunted by the fear of some former and slighted love, whose avenging Nemesis was now pursuing him?

"It must be one or the other," she said to herself. "That strange woman on the cliffs—and now this sudden and unexpected call to Portland. Oh, I can't endure it!"

She was desperately resolved on a step, the mere suggestion of which, a short time before, would have summoned the hot flush of self-shame to her pure cheeks. She determined to search her husband's private diary, which he had heterodox jealousy, gauded on various papers.

In a few moments the young wife had found access to it, and was feverishly examining its contents. Thence were simply the fragments of a torn letter, and several printed slips, evidently clipped from English newspapers.

Try as she would, she could not piece the epistolary fragments together, but the handwriting was a woman's, and

she at last made out one word—evidently the writer's signature—and that word was "Marguerite."

No more than that, but yet enough to fan her shuddering suspicion into a burning flame.

Then she read the printed slips.

They recounted the particulars of the divorce suit of one Reginald Gascoyne, against his wife, Marguerite Gascoyne, in London, upon charges of recklessness, the bare mention of which caused Patty's cheeks to burn.

The acts of misconduct instanced had occurred years before, when the reader was no more than a child.

She read enough to learn that the injured husband's plea had ultimately been granted, and the faultless wife deservedly thrust away from him forever. Then, while wondering what interest her Reginald could have in thus hoarding up another man's closet skeleton, the bell rang for lunch.

To her astonished delight she now succeeded as if by magic, and read as follows:

"REGAL GASCOYNE.—Doubtless you are still hugging yourself over the thought that you have forth a fine man—free to marry again, even—will your wife, an outcast henchwoman and alone?"

"Go no flatter your off that you are

"With riser over you may go, thither will I follow and haunt you. I am the ghost of your unlored first love, who shall not baird or exorcised until both of us are under the sod."

"Should you ever marry again, I shall sow your path and her with dragons' teeth."

"You may seek new scenes and a new identity; you may even change your name, in compliance with the conditions by which you can inherit the rich Canadian estates under your ex-mistress' will, and be known as Reginald Gascoyne; you may fly, with limitless wings for your wings, to the furthest corners of the earth, but still will I pursue and hunt you w' th the hate, the vengeance, and th' despair which you have so richly earned from me!"

"MARGUERITE."

Patty's cheeks had blanched as she read. She dropped the fatal letter with a stifled cry.

The mystery was explained.

She had married a divorced man—a man with another, though legally divorced, wife still living.

Her whole woman's nature, with all its backsliding of pious precept and Puritan breeding, revolted at the discovery. She felt that her husband had practiced a deliberate and cowardly deception upon her. Could she ever forgive him? No, nor she felt that she never could.

A step sounded in the corridor.

It might be her husband. She sprang to the door, intending to wildly confront him with the womanly feelings he had outraged.

But it was only the step of the aged housekeeper, an old retainer in Mr. Welborn's family, on her way downstairs.

Patty grasped the old lady's arm.

"Mrs. Saunders!" she cried, "what was my husband's name before he assumed the one he now bears?"

"Bless you, ma'am! And have you been ignorant of it all this time?" was the startled reply. "He was Mr. Reginald Gascoyne until old Mr. Welborn's death, some five years ago, when he took the same surname and inherited all the Quebec and Montreal property."

Patty controlled herself by a great effort.

The way was not unattended by danger, and the tide was coming in. But she hesitated not an instant, and kept her jealous gaze fastened upon the couple on Mohasset Head till she made the dip between the cliffs that shut them from her view.

She reached the beach, where the tide was luckily at ebb. Then she eagerly pushed along the strip of sand, with the salt water almost washing her feet on one side and the sheer wall of rock on the other, and without noticing the attention she was exciting among the fishermen who were preparing their boats for sea or mending their nets here and there.

Mohasset Head is a steep precipice of great height jutting far out into the sea.

When Patty had reached the base she paused, panting breathlessly, before seeking the foot of the steps she had resolved to ascend.

She had recovered her breath, and was just turning away when a piercing scream—a woman's scream—directly overhead riveted her to the spot.

Then a human body came plunging and bounding down the precipice, and the next instant lay crushed and mangled at her feet.

It was the woman whom she had seen with her husband but a few moments before.

The poor maimed creature was not quite dead, but moaned pitifully as she was raised up by several fishermen who came hurrying to the spot after witness-

ing the catastrophe.

"Speak, woman!" cried Patty, suddenly starting out of her momentary stupor and glaring at the face of the sufferer with starting eyeballs; "sare you Marguerite?"

"How!" cried Welborn. "Marguerite fell over the cliff then?"

"Yes, sir; or at least the lady did, as you was a-walkin' with on Mohasset a little while ago. Arter me and my mates saw you leave her to return to the house, we kept observin' of her party spray because of her actin' so odd and crazy-like. Then we was surprised at seein' Mrs. Welborn hurryin' down to the water through the gap in a very excited way, which sort off drawed off our attention from the other a bit. Then, soon arter Mrs. Welborn reached the bottom of the stone steps, one of my mates gave a yell an' pointed to the brow of Mohasset. None of us could tell exactly how it chanced—whether she jumped off or toppled over—but just at that minute, zip! we saw the strange lady makin' grab at the bushes an' air, an' then down she whopped an' bumped the hull three hundred feet, bounding here and there as she hit the jags, an' screamin' terrible. She lighted right at Mr. Welborn's feet, an' was dead a minute arter."

Reginald Welborn gave a groan and buried his face in his hands.

Patty only bore up long enough to be assured that her husband, however erring, was anything but a murderer. Then she swooned and was carried to her room. An attack of brain-fever followed, confining her to her bed for several weeks.

Her husband was the soul of devotion and tenderness during that period. He scarcely quitted her side, was even jealous of the hired nurses, and at last, one day, when she was convalescent, he took her hands in his, and made a clean breast of the secrets of his former miserable marriage.

He told her how the unprincipled woman, from whom he had been justly divorced, had followed him across the sea, and so besotted him with blackmailing demands, both by letter and interview, caused by coarse threats of exposing his past misery to Patty and her friends, as to render his life a burden.

Then, at last, she stood in his presence in the drawing-room, shocking him and the assembled servants beyond expression by her awful pallor, her starting yes, and the supreme ghastliness of her entire aspect and bearing.

"Oh, Reggy, to think of you as a murderer as well as a deceiver!" she at last found voice to shriek. "Hah! There—at the foot of the cliff she lies—Marguerite, your divorced wife—banged, mangled, dead! Oh, how could you do it?"

"In H'ev'n's name, Patty, what can you mean?" cried her husband, springing forward to support her tottering form, and with his face depicting a genuine horror as her own.

"What do you know of Marguerite? And dead, say you? Impossible! I left her but twenty minutes ago on the cliff!"

Patty gave a gasp of relief, and looked at him eagerly, almost hopefully.

"If you do, sir, said an old fisherman, who had followed Mrs. Welborn up to the cliff, and then into the house, his in hand, and my mate's saw the when, thing from Gridiron Point. The lady's under a farsonce mistake, though it was a dreadful acci-

"Then, b' t' her very eyes, was the strange woman on the cliff! She was loitering along the dangerous edge, and apparently watching and spying on the cliff.

"It must be she, the very same Norah

she was walking there with Reggy this morning," gasped the young wife. "Oh, what can it mean?"

She loitered on, upon the figure till it disappeared behind a jutting rock. Then she paced the room with a stormy tumult in her soul, till word came that dinner was waiting.

Rallying her self-control, she went down to it without completing her toilet, a thing she had not done before

since her marriage.

Her husband greeted her with his customary kindness, but with an increased abstraction that took no note of her own perturbed condition.

The meal, though an elaborate one, was disposed of almost in silence, and then Patty hurriedly sought once more the solitude of her own room.

Here she again busied herself, but vainly, with trying to put together the fragments of the mysterious letter, which she had brought away from the secret drawer, and finally sought her couch, wearied and inconsolable.

After a night of broken slumbers and distressing dreams, however, she awoke at daybreak, and again applied herself to task.

To her astonished delight she now succeeded as if by magic, and read as follows:

"REGAL GASCOYNE.—Doubtless you are still hugging yourself over the thought that you have forth a fine man—free to marry again, even—will your wife, an outcast henchwoman and alone?"

"Go no flatter your off that you are

"With riser over you may go, thither will I follow and haunt you. I am the ghost of your unlored first love, who shall not baird or exorcised until both of us are under the sod."

"Should you ever marry again, I shall sow your path and her with dragons' teeth."

"You may seek new scenes and a new identity; you may even change your name, in compliance with the conditions by which you can inherit the rich Canadian estates under your ex-mistress' will, and be known as Reginald Gascoyne; you may fly, with limitless wings for your wings, to the furthest corners of the earth, but still will I pursue and hunt you w' th the hate, the vengeance, and th' despair which you have so richly earned from me!"

"MARGUERITE."

Patty's cheeks had blanched as she read. She dropped the fatal letter with a stifled cry.

The mystery was explained.

She had married a divorced man—a man with another, though legally divorced, wife still living.

Her whole woman's nature, with all its backsliding of pious precept and Puritan breeding, revolted at the discovery.

She felt that her husband had practiced a deliberate and cowardly deception upon her. Could she ever forgive him? No, nor she felt that she never could.

"Should you ever marry again, I shall sow your path and her with dragons' teeth."

"You may seek new scenes and a new identity; you may even change your name, in compliance with the conditions by which you can inherit the rich Canadian

A COURAGEOUS MAIDEN
Coes a Half Mile Through Snow to Give an Alarm of Fire.

(Canton Daily Democrat.)

A special from Waynesburg tells the following interesting story:

The burning of the McIlhinney farm mansion yesterday morning was reported, but the particulars were not known here until the return yesterday evening of Mr. L. S. Bonbrake, whose wife, together with her sister, Miss Jennie McIlhinney, owned the place. Jacob Gosser, an elderly man, a tenant, and his wife, and Miss Jennie McIlhinney were the only persons at home. In the morning about 5 o'clock Gosser arose, and after making the kitchen fire went to the barn, where, having fed and attended the stock, he started to return to the house and discovered the flames. He gave the alarm, but the fire had gained such headway as to render hopeless all efforts to extinguish it. Miss McIlhinney, aroused from sleep, was so terrorized as to become forgetful of the cold, and after frantically pumping water for twenty minutes, standing in her bare feet upon the ice platform of the pump, she ran barefooted through the snow, the thermometer marking 12 degrees below zero, to alarm a neighbor tenant, who lived an eighth of a mile distant. The tenant noticed that she carried a pair of men's shoes in her hand, but for some reason did not think to stop her wild flight. She returned to the fire in the same way, where she arrived exhausted. While she was gone, Jasper Fisher, Esq., of Pekin, arrived, and to his sensible and energetic care Miss McIlhinney doubtless owes her life, for he carried her back to the neighbor's house and bathed her feet in cold water. The attending physician said that but for this treatment amputation of the limbs must have been necessary. She was to-day able to be brought to the residence of Mr. Bonbrake to be cured for. The loss and insurance were incorrectly reported yesterday. Miss McIlhinney, who is the greatest sufferer, is a beautiful, accomplished and popular young lady, a graduate of Steubenville Seminary. Gosser, the farmer, suffered less in proportion than did his employers, as he devoted his energies to saving his own goods. The McIlhinney family have been peculiarly unfortunate of late, a mother and son having died, the barn being struck by lightning, and stock killed and injured, and now comes this fire, all within a couple of years. A strange circumstance connected with this matter is the unaccountable actions of Miss McIlhinney's birds. A pet canary and red bird occupied cages in the room with their mistress, and in the evening when she began to think of retiring the birds began to act in a most unusual manner. They dashed themselves against the wires of their cages, beat the walls of the cages with their wings, and seemed greatly and strangely excited. The lady believes that the fire was smoldering, then, and that these birds had some instinctive premonition of the danger, which they seemed to be endeavoring to escape.

A Novel Feature in Investments

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranch and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering \$500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent, 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the millionaire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

This company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased \$50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a \$100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining \$50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding \$5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives a bonus, fee, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of \$25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright for cash can do so at 10 per cent, discount in \$100, \$500 or \$1000 bonds and receive one, five or ten shares of stock free. The bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the company, estimated to be worth \$3,000,000, and this money received from sale of bonds will be invested in cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 30 per cent upon the stock after paying 6 per cent. on the bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for prospectuses and full information to the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—The N. Y. Financier.

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CHIONANTHUS COMPOUND
Is certainly the most effective remedy for the Liver, Kidneys and Blood which has ever come before the people. It is growing into favor rapidly, as we expected it would. One person using it tells neighbors of its prompt curative action. It therefore requires less advertising than any remedy in the market. It cures all conditions dependent upon a disordered state of the Liver, Kidneys, or Blood. Such a Jaundice, Torpid and inactive Liver derangements of the Kidneys Eruption on the Skin, Pimples on the face, Boils, Scald-Head of children, Excoriations of infants, etc. The medicine is pleasant to take, and contains the best Liver and Blood purifying properties known. A physician who has prescribed it many years, says he never had any medicine which gave such satiety. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

[Continued from 1st page.]

There was unanimous concurrence in the opinion that removed officials have a right to know whether they were removed for political reasons or maladministration of their trusts, and that it is the Senator's duty to secure this information if possible.

JAN. 18.—The senate passed a bill giving all district judges a salary of \$3,000. Mr. Coke presented a petition from merchants at El Paso, Texas, complaining of smuggling on the border and asking that measures be taken to stop it. Mr. Calton submitted a bill regulating interstate commerce, which provides for the appointment of five commissioners. Mr. Fiske offered a resolution to provide for a commission to settle the fishery question. Mr. Ingalls presented a resolution asking the secretary of the treasury to state what proportion of the bonds lately called in is held by national banks as a basis for circulation.

Senator Eustis (La.) addressed the Senate on the silver question. In conclusion Mr. Eustis said: If this display of practice by the executive department in declaring war against silver coin, which is a coin of the government, in belittling its usefulness, in depreciating its existence, and in inviting others to believe that it is a deformed off-spring of legislative inanity, is to continue, then some of the evils that have been predicted may come to pass; but these evils will not be attributable to any vice in our financial system, but to the practice and assertion of the executive department in dishonoring and discrediting the coin which it is their duty to sustain by all the influence and power of their official authority.

JAN. 19.—In the senate, to-day, Mr. Ingalls, from the committee on rules, reported a bill for the use of the senate.

Mr. Hawley, from the committee on military affairs, reported a joint resolution appointing Gen. John P. Hartman of Pennsylvania, as one of the managers of the Northern Soldier's home in the place of Gen. McClellan, deceased. The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. Fiske's resolution of yesterday regarding the president's recommendation for a fishery commission was placed before the Senate and without debate referred to the committee on foreign relations.

Mr. Conger said he would postpone his intended remarks on this subject till the return of the resolution from the committee. The pre-arranged bill was placed before the Senate but informally laid as dead.

A resolution offered by Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, was agreed to directing the committee on Indian affairs to inquire as to the expediency of opening up to settlement certain lands of the Siletz Indians in Oregon.

Another resolution offered by the same senator was laid over till to-morrow, directing the committee on public lands to inquire whether the conditions of the grants had been complied with by land-grant railroads in Oregon.

House.

JAN. 19.—Representative Curtis (Pa.) reported in the house to-day, the chairmanship of the banking committee. Rising in his seat after he had succeeded in obtaining recognition by the speaker he said that for private reasons he wished the house to excuse him from serving as the chairman of that committee. He had intended, he said, to state those reasons, but on the advice of friends had concluded not to do so.

Mr. Bland (Mo.) moved that Mr. Curtis be not excused, but the motion received no support, and Mr. Curtis's request was granted. The resignation of Mr. Curtis makes Mr. Miller (Tex.) chairman, and he will be entitled to hold it permanently unless the committee elects some other one of its members to preside over its deliberations, as it is authorized to do by rule 10.

Mr. Curtis had an interview with the speaker after adjournment in which he assured the speaker that he had no personal feeling against him. He holds Secretary Bayard wholly responsible for his loss of the foreign committee.

JAN. 19.—In the House to-day, on behalf of the Committee on Judiciary, Mr. Hammond called up a bill amending Sec. 1,000 Revised Statutes, so as to provide that final judgments against the United States rendered by the Court of Claims shall bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum from date of presentation to the Secretary of the Treasury for payment. Mr. Hammond explained that the necessity for this grew out of the fact that in the codification of the laws the word "or" in the sentence "in cases where the judgment is appealed from is in favor of the claimant or the same is affirmed by the Supreme Court, etc., had been changed to "and." It had been held under this wording that before a judgment could draw interest it must be affirmed by the Supreme Court, which had not been the intention of the law. The bill was passed.

On motion of Mr. Matson of Indiana, Friday night sessions were ordered for the consideration of pension bills.

The House then adjourned.

JAN. 19.—The house of representatives passed the House presidential-election bill to-day by a vote of 183 to 77, precisely as it came from the Senate, and only the signature of the president is now wanting to make it law. This important measure provides that in case of the death, removal, resignation, or inability to serve of both the President and Vice-President the other shall devolve upon the Secretary of State, and then upon the Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, Secretary of the Navy, or Secretary of the Interior in the order named, should further vacancies occur.

The joint resolution allowing discharged employees one month's extra pay was defeated by a vote of 189 to 41.

Mr. Bland (Mo.) introduced a bill repealing so much of the act of June 9, 1859, as provides for the exchange of subsidiary coin.

Mr. Tarsney (Mich.) offered a resolution calling on the secretary of the treasury for information as to the amount of money in the treasury that can legally be applied to the payment of bonds or any other interest-bearing debt of the United States, and, if there be any such money in the treasury applicable to the payment of obligations aforesaid, why the same have not been so applied.

JAN. 19.—In the house bills were introduced for the rescue of the bay of San Francisco to provide for the inspection of live stock and hog products, to abolish the Fort Walla Walla military reservation in Kansas, to pension the only surviving granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson, to confer on Lieutenant Greely the rank of colonel, for the admission of Montana as a state, and for the erection of an Indian school building at Carson, Nevada. Mr. Wadsworth offered a resolution declaring that President Cleveland has faithfully endeavored to maintain the equality of gold, silver, and paper dollars.

JAN. 19.—A large number of executive communications were laid before the house by the speaker, among them a letter from the chief of engineers asking for an immediate appropriation of \$50,000 for the general work of survey on the Mississippi river.

Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, from the committee on military affairs, reported back a senate bill making an appropriation for the purchase of the old produce exchange building, New York city, for army purposes.

Mr. Hammond, of Georgia, from the committee on judiciary, reported back the bill to prevent claims of the war taxes under the act of Aug. 1, 1861, by the United States, being set off against states having claims against the United States. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Cobb, of Indiana, from the committee on public lands, reported back the bill for certain grants of lands made to southern states to aid in the construction of railroads. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Mason, of Indiana, from the committee on invalid pensions, reported back a bill to increase the pensions of widows from \$8 to \$12 per month. Referred to the committee of the whole.

Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, made an attempt to have the Felt John Porter bill made a special order for Saturday, Jan. 28, but Mr. Dunham, of Illinois, objected.

GENERAL MARKET**CHICAGO.**

WHEAT—Lower; Jan. 10, \$2.60-\$2.75; Feb. 7, \$2.50; May, \$2.50-\$2.75; CORN—Higher; Jan. 10, \$2.50-\$2.75; May, \$2.50-\$2.75; OATS—Lower; Jan. 10, \$2.50-\$2.75; Feb. 7, \$2.50; PROVISIONS—Meat, Pork, higher; Jan. 10, \$2.50-\$2.75; February, \$2.50-\$2.75; HOGS—Market firm, \$2.50-\$2.75; Lard—Higher; Jan. 10, \$2.50-\$2.75; Feb. 7, \$2.50-\$2.75; CATTLE—Market steady. We quote: Extra Choice Cattle \$3.30 5¢ Medium Steers 4.50 4.75 Medium steers 4.00 4.25 Hogs—Market firm, Sows ranged from \$3.00-\$3.50 for light; \$3.50-\$4.00 for heavy. Wool—Continued firm and active. Sows were readily effected at about the following range of prices:

Eastern Iowa. Coarse, tub, 24 1/2¢; Medium, tub, 30 1/2¢; Fine, unwashed, 36 1/2¢; Medium, unwashed, 24 1/2¢; Coarse, unwashed, 19 1/2¢; Hairy, unwashed, 24 1/2¢; Fine, washed, 28 1/2¢; Medium, washed, 31 1/2¢; Coarse, washed, 27 1/2¢; Western Iowa.

Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Missouri.

Fine, unwashed, 36 1/2¢; Medium, unwashed, 30 1/2¢; Coarse, unwashed, 26 1/2¢.

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Lower; No. 2 February, \$2.50-\$2.75; March, \$2.50-\$2.75; May, \$2.50-\$2.75; CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, \$2.50-\$2.75; OATS—Firm; No. 2 White, 28 1/2¢; Rye—Dull; 31 1/2¢ for No. 1.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Lower; February, 77¢; May, \$2.50-\$2.75; CORN—Firm; at 36 1/2¢ for No. 2. OATS—Firm; \$2.50-\$2.75; Rye—Dull; 31 1/2¢ for No. 1.

CINCINNATI.

FLOUR—Fair demand; Family \$4.00-\$4.25; **WHEAT**—Firm at 32¢; CORN—Strong at 37¢; OATS—Steady at 32¢; Rye—Dull at 32¢; **PROVISIONS**—Pork steady at 30 1/2¢; Lard steady at 31 1/2¢; Bulk Meat, 5 1/2¢-\$4.50; Bacon \$3.00-\$3.25.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2, Red, Jan. 10, \$2.50-\$2.75; Feb. 7, \$2.50-\$2.75; May, \$2.50-\$2.75; CORN—Higher; Jan. 10, \$2.50-\$2.75; May, \$2.50-\$2.75; OATS—Lower; cash, 27 1/2¢; Rye—Quiet; 31 1/2¢; **PROVISIONS**—Pork higher; \$11.00. Lard \$5.10.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western higher; No. 2 Winter Soft Spot, January, \$2.50-\$2.75; Feb. 7, \$2.50-\$2.75; CORN—Quiet; Jan. 10, \$2.50-\$2.75; Feb. 7, \$2.50-\$2.75; OATS—Western White, 16 1/2¢-\$2.00; Mixed do., 34 1/2¢.

Wm. BOWMAN,

Tin and Sheet

ROOFING,

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And all kinds of

Job Work in Tin and Sheet Iron.

All Work Warranted.

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Store room and factory two doors east of Union Hotel.

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HARDWARE!

Consisting of a fine selection of

COACH TRIMMINGS,

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With a large stock of

Scythes, Forks, Hay-Hooks,

Paints, Glass, Etc.

Everything the best. A trial

Always Satisfies.

Fresh Bread on sale at Fred Albrecht's

Grocery, and delivered to all

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